

*The* ASTROLOGER.

**A** Stargazer out late at night,  
 With eyes and thoughts turn'd both  
 upright,  
 Tumbled by chance into a well,  
 (A dismal story this to tell ;)  
 He roar'd and sob'd, and roar'd again,  
 And curs'd the Bear and *Charles's Wain*.

His

## FABLES

His woeful cries a nei  
 Less learn'd, but wife  
 • My friend, quoth h  
 • With stars to troub  
 • Since you with thes  
 • For want of lookin

M O

This suits your foo  
 Who never their own